

## Our Hero Of the Powder-Puff

**"P**RESIDENT MADERO has been requested to send troops to northern Mexico. This is the bold and thrilling answer of the American secretary of state to appeals for protection, following the driving out of thousands of American citizens from their colonies held under Mexican government concessions, after rioting, looting, and a series of outrages perpetrated upon innocent and neutral foreigners.

What if congress could suddenly be transported to El Paso to see for itself the infinitely pathetic sights accompanying the exodus?

All we are asking right now, or rather demanding, is a thorough congressional investigation of the whole course of the state department in relation to Mexican affairs, and a merciless exposure of the rottenness that will surely be found therein. The time for complacent tolerance of maladministration is past. Our people in Mexico and on this border have not been exactly patient, but they have been apathetic and they have held to some lingering hope that a patriotic purpose might sooner or later become manifest in the astounding neglect by the state department of all American rights and interests in the neighbor republic. But all faith, all hope, and nearly all charity, have long since been lost—destroyed by the deliberate and studied acts of infamy that have been perpetrated by the state department officials who have dishonored every tradition of American diplomacy and have made the very name American a hissing and a byword throughout Mexico and all latin-America.

"President Madero has been requested to send troops to northern Mexico!"—as if president Madero were not straining every resource of his government to put down the rebellion and reconquer his country—as if president Madero were not at his wife's ends to know what move to make next—as if president Madero's army were not apparently settling down for a winter in the city of Chihuahua, having failed utterly to follow up the series of advantages won in the recent futile chase along the railroad—as if president Madero had not already sent every available soldier and volunteer to the northern zone, stripping his southern provinces of defenders to such an extent that rebel forces have come again and again within sight of the national capital on their bold expeditions of murder and destruction.

April 14, Secretary Knox notified both factions in Mexico that "any maltreatment of any American citizen will be deeply resented by the American government, and the American people, and must be fully answered for by the Mexican people." Secretary Knox on Tuesday this week "merely renewed his notice of three months ago that the United States would hold Mexico to strict account for all damages to Americans or their property." In May, 1911, the president of the United States, through the American military commandant on this border, officially notified both contending armies that there must be no shooting toward the American side in the Juarez battle. In the face of the demand, personally and officially made in the name of president Taft, both sides shot up El Paso for three days and two nights, killing five Americans in El Paso and wounding 19 Americans in El Paso, and to this good day the American government has made no protest, pressed no claim, but on the contrary, president Taft in his annual message to congress said that nothing occurred to infringe upon American rights after the demand was made. The president personally knew all the details of the El Paso outrage when he wrote that falsehood into his message. Such is the government's "deep resentment."

The renewed efforts of the state department to bring on an international conflict through deliberately leading hoodlums into temptation, can only be ascribed to the dominance of some sinister influence in the state department—something that will not bear the light. As senator Fall said in his speech, probably somebody who is ignorant of the law is directing the hand of the secretary. Certain it is that more terrible blunders have been committed in the last three years in the direction of straining international relations in latin-America than had been committed prior to the Knox regime in 133 years of independence with honor. No considerations of honest and patriotic statesmanship can possibly be influencing the Washington government in this crisis. There is something wrong. Let congress dig it out and save the honor of the nation.

The ultimate ill effect of this craven attitude will be world wide. No man can tell to what catastrophe it may lead us. Stop, before it is too late. Turn, before the brink crumbles. Better a family scandal unearthed and exposed than the nation's honor compromised.

Unless the Taft administration quickly mends its mistaken course, there will be a fearful price to pay. Poison is offered us to drink, offered by a hand that seemingly has no heart to guide it, no soul to lose. Shall we drink this bitter cup, or shall we dash it and the cup bearer with it, into the black chasm of eternal obloquy?

Never in history was any nation worse shamed than ours is being shamed by the weakness, feebleness and aimless squawking of the prime minister of state. Nevertheless, let it be said, and maintained in honor, that we on this border will keep the peace despite the utmost efforts of the two national governments to break it. If innocent blood is to be shed, let not the stain be upon us here along the border, who have so long maintained relations of amity and concord, in friendship based on mutual respect. Is there outrage? It is not Mexico. Is there bitterness? It is not America. Is there cowardice? It is not of the true men of either nation. Is there jealousy? Of underlings. Is there base deceit? Of officials, not of the people. Is mutual respect dead? Not among the respectable.

Peace, as yet, hovers safely, if not serenely. The crisis is at hand. It may be averted, but only by strong men acting in good faith—there is nothing to hope for in the amateur gesticulations of weaklings or in the mock heroics of little clowns.

## Consul Llorente Sneers At Americans

**I**T COMES with poor grace from the Mexican consul in this city to censure the American Mormon colonists for having arms in their houses, and to belittle the crisis that exists, and to sneer at the "widespread scare" and "subtle panic" of these poor people "without any real cause," when the government he represents is at this moment utterly powerless to give them protection or to enforce its will in the regions dominated by the rebels.

As a government representative, consul Llorente is not very far in advance of the American consul to Juarez.

The best service either one can perform right now in the cause of international concord is to keep silent.

With a battle raging three days almost within sight of the Mexican capital between rebels and government troops; with the army establishment drained for northern service; and with federalists driven back by rebels in the mountains near Casas Grandes, the situation in Mexico is evidently getting no better very fast.

Well, anyhow, the two governments have agreed that jack rabbits shall not cross the international border to damage crops. The most drastic measures will be taken if necessary to prevent their depredations, and the foreign office will work indefatigably to enforce its vigorous policy with regard to them.

The only wonder is that the United States troops did not turn back the Mormon refugees at the point of the bayonet.

## One-Sentence Philosophy

**QUAKER MEDITATIONS.**  
(Philadelphia Record.)  
It's the emergencies we are always prepared for that never arise.  
The man who has learned to hold his tongue can generally hold his own.  
No, Maud, dear, it isn't always faint weakness that causes a pugilist to be the easiest thing in the world to know what other people ought to do.  
The slanderous tongue would be harmless if it wasn't for the credulous ears.  
It is better to start a good dinner with an appetite than with an appetizer.  
The most palatable bluff in the world is that of the woman who pretends to be bored by flattery.  
Silence—There are times when every man makes a fool of himself.  
Cynicism—Yes, but some of us get over it.  
Little Willie overheard his father speak of a man who was weighed in the balance and found wanting. "Maybe he forgot to drop a penny in the slot," suggested Willie.

**GLOBE SIGHTS.**  
(Athletic Globe.)  
When there is a mystery people believe the worst.  
If praise is overly extravagant people not only stop listening but apply muffers.  
Our notion of a sweet disposition is one which doesn't sour in hot weather.  
It is hard to make consumption of green corn on the cob a dignified performance.  
People who don't teach devote a good deal of time to finding fault with the schools.

**JOURNAL ENTRIES.**  
(Topeka Journal.)  
Few of the labors for love amount to anything.  
Not nearly so many men are as important as they look.  
As a general thing the people who don't take vacation trips can't afford to.  
Making the best of it is not exceedingly satisfying when things go wrong.  
Neither is it likely that women with large feet will ever be able to leave footprints on the sands of time.

## UNCLE WALT'S DENATURED POEM

### Street Talk

By Walt Mason.

**A**S I go waddling down the street, some forty-seven men, and pass the time of day, and sometimes when the day is gone I sit around and muse upon the firesome things they say. Their talk is a list of candidates and caucuses and debates and kindred stupid things, of tariffs, trusts and iron heels and Juggernauts with bloody wheels, of factions, cliques and rings. I get so tired of all this rot, when flies are bad and days are hot, that I could run amuck; I wish, I wish two guys in ten would talk like sane, well-balanced men—alas, there's no such luck! I wish some fellows would converse on Bacon's prose or Swinburne's verse, or Dr. Cook's exploits; would quit their viewing with alarm, and talk about the Guinness farm, of checkers, golf or quito. When I attempt to brag a while about my steed, which trots a mile in less than half an hour, my auditors look bored and cry: "Why talk of horses when we lie beneath the tyrant's power? Why spout of crows when the face of the deepest national disgrace, denunciation, and the dumps? If Woodrow Taft elected is, to ruin this poor land will whiz in fifty-seven jumps!" And so it goes; I cannot talk of money, marbles, mint or chalk, or aught that's safe and sane; the dippy people won't discuss a thing but this election fuss, and they give me a pain.

## IRRESPONSIBLE

By Maurice Prax.

**"H**ELLO, CHOUETTE," cried J. J. as he caught sight of his old friend and chum J. J. in the street. "What is the matter with you? You look filthy this morning." "And well I may, I intend to begin to work." "You intend to begin to work?" cried J. J. with indignation. "I intend to inherit another Umbredoche, the old grocery woman in Rue Micheau-Four."

"Yes, of course, isn't that plain enough? Don't people inherit every day with a thing like this?" The object was an enormous butcher's knife. J. J. burst out laughing. "You're kidding me, aren't you? You're too big a coward for that, old boy. You know yourself you have a white liver. You are afraid of the red widow guilt."

"Chouette, son goud," said J. J. as he pulled out a pocket watch. "There is no fun in it to anybody but Deliber, the French executioner." "You're kidding me, aren't you?" "No, I mean it. I can do it as safely as if I were clipping coupons."

"Just what I say, but this time they may arrest me all they want to and I can laugh at them." "And why?" "Because I am irresponsible, you see."

"Irresponsible? I don't understand. What do you mean?" "I mean that if I am arrested I am mad, and if I am not arrested I am mad."

"That's a strange thing I admit," said J. J., "but I do not see what it has to do with justice. That your sister is a thief is one thing, but to stop Deliber from looting off your head if he is told to do so by the black robed one."

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## The Herald's Daily Short Story

The next morning the widow Umbredoche, who kept a grocery store at number 7 Rue Micheau-Four, was found murdered in her bedroom behind the store and all her savings stolen. A milkman was arrested a few hours later and after him a chimney sweep. Both were taken to the police station. The trousers button was found bearing the inscription "Aux cent mille palottes" and this enabled the police to trace the milkman to the Rue Micheau-Four. J. J. was arrested in the evening as he came home with some things. He had bought a new pair of trousers. The trousers were found to be the same as the ones found on the milkman. J. J. was arrested and the trousers were found to be the same as the ones found on the milkman.

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## UNDERWEAR STYLES UNDERGO CHANGE; PAJAMAS FAVORED BY COLLEGE WOMEN

Fancy Colors Favored for Winter Wear; Knitted Garments Show Increased Demand.

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

**N**EW YORK, N. Y., July 31.—With the changes in the fashions of the outside garments there lately has been developed an almost equal variety in the styles in underwear from one season to another, so that a complete new outfit frequently is required even though a person seems to have sufficient quantity for his or her needs. With the present close fitting style of clothing, the bulk of the clothing worn beneath must be reduced to a minimum, and the fit must be perfect. The changes in underwear are of the outer clothes. The comfort of the individual is a subject for consideration also, and the differences of opinion as to what style of garment gives the highest degree of comfort are as varied as the materials from which they are made.

The knit fabrics are the most popular and they can be secured made up in garments of many styles and qualities. The elasticity of the knitted fabric gives it a distinct advantage over the woven cloths in securing a close, smooth fit and in producing a pleasant feeling to the touch. The increased demand for knitted fabrics for various uses has led to a number of valuable improvements in the knitting machinery, which have materially added to the economy and quality of the fabric produced. Knitted garments generally are accepted as most desirable for winter wear, they fit snugly and give great warmth, while their soft, clinging folds do not materially add to the bulk of the wearer's body. For the shirt, the vogue recently has been for a special knitted undershirt of full length which covers the body to the ankles, and the natural line of the figure and at the same time gives warmth and is less shocking to the conventional mind than the long-sleeved shirt with its wide collar and cuffs. This new style of shirt is made of a soft, fine fabric, and is furnished in less glaring shades.

The styles in women's night gowns have been largely influenced by the fashion in dresses. For instance, with the coming of the princess dress came the princess night gown, hanging straight from neck to hem which was a great improvement of the Mother Hubbard gown is superseded. Then the kimono gown with its high waist line became popular for brides. They have not had a great popularity for general wear however because they are not quite as comfortable as the garments which are looser at the waist. The sleeveless night gown for summer has replaced the old fashioned long sleeve gown, and is completely by night as by day, and the short wide kimono sleeve is a feature for all the present style gowns. Tomorrow—Clothing the Feet.

## Abe Martin



It's wonderful what a fund of general information a feller has that's "not doing anything now." These are busy times for the summer girl, powdering her nose and her arms and her shoes.

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## CHAMPLAIN AND IROQUOIS

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

**C**HAMPLAIN'S battle with the Iroquois, which took place three hundred and three years ago—July 29, 1693—while a very trifling affair within itself, led to results that were to prove to be of world-wide importance. As Champlain, with his two companions and Huron allies, was stealing silently along the west shore of Lake George, he was met by the Iroquois, who were now known as Ticonderoga. There was seen by the starlight coming over the water a fleet of Indian canoes. Each side recognized the other, and the defiant war whoops made the forest ring.

It was 10 o'clock, too late for a battle that night, and the parties began to prepare for the fight which would come in the morning. The Iroquois landed on the shore of Lake George, and they were half past midnight when the attack began. The Iroquois were armed with bows and arrows, and they were half past midnight when the attack began. The Iroquois were armed with bows and arrows, and they were half past midnight when the attack began.

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the United States, and, indeed, all North America would be free of the Iroquois with the pipe of peace instead of that fatal arquebus he would have secured their good will and alliance for the days to come, and there is no telling what might have happened during the struggle. The English, France and England for supremacy on this continent if, in addition to the French, the English had had to contend against the powerful six Nations.

**ALABAMA GOVERNOR REQUESTS GRAND JURY TO PROBE KILLING**  
Montgomery, Ala., July 31.—The governor at Alabama yesterday afternoon announced he would request a county grand jury to investigate the killing of P. J. Westhosen, after whose death E. J. Boyett, son-in-law of Richard T. Tille, the millionaire traction magnate, was arrested. Westhosen died of a bullet wound received while driving with Mrs. Boyett. The negro chauffeur was arrested this afternoon accused of complicity in the murder.

**ATTORNEY GENERAL RECEIVES DETAILS FOR TRUST DISSOLUTION**  
Chicago, Ill., July 31.—Details of the plan for the dissolution of the National Packing company were submitted yesterday to United States district attorney James H. Wilkerson. All the plan, after selling assets will be turned over to Armour & Co., Swift & Co., Morris & Co., in the ratio of their holdings in the National Packing company.

**HERE IS A GOVERNMENT**  
All about the Panama railroad, which is now paying \$14,000 a mile. It is the most expensive piece of property in the world. See Frank G. Carpenter's letter in the Big Week-End Herald.

**THE MEXICAN SPIES**  
The El Paso Herald is commenting on the large number of the gum shoe men leaving that city for Douglas, Ariz., and that they are well known to them. The Herald evidently knew what it was talking about. The sooner Douglas gets rid of the most of them the better off it will be.

**VACATION BY GEORGE FITCH**  
Author Of "At Good Old Siwash"  
(Copyright, 1912, by George Mathew Adams.)

**V**ACATION is one of the few gambles that aren't prohibited by law. You put in all the money you get and draw a two week's rest out of a grab bag. If you win you get a nice room, next to the breeze on a shady farm with a milk cow. If you lose you get shivers at a northern beach, canned goods in a country boarding house or a camping party in a wet spell. But whatever it is, it is your vacation.

Vacation consists of 11 months of saving, two weeks of scramble, and two weeks of rest. Some people rest by chasing a deer through 100 miles of underbrush and some by climbing a mountain that only has a hand-hold every 10 feet. Others rest by playing lawn tennis until they are parboiled to a deep red, and still others consider it a vacation when they get out of bed in a broiling sun to be a relaxation that will send them home feeling like new men.

Some people are very hard on their bank accounts during vacation, and go to expensive seaside resorts where the poor things get no rest at all. A man may return from one of these places looking the picture of health, but with a pocket book which is so emaciated that a two-cent stamp would make a bulge in it.

Some people are so rich that they can take a month's vacation and others are so rich that they rest 31 weeks in the year and spend the other week at home watching a hired man cut coupons. But two weeks' vacation is as much as the ordinary man can stand.

Ministers usually get a month's vacation, but this is because their congregations need the rest.

Of course, some men suffer severely during their vacations and get even by recommending the place of torture to their friends, but fortunately these villains are very few.